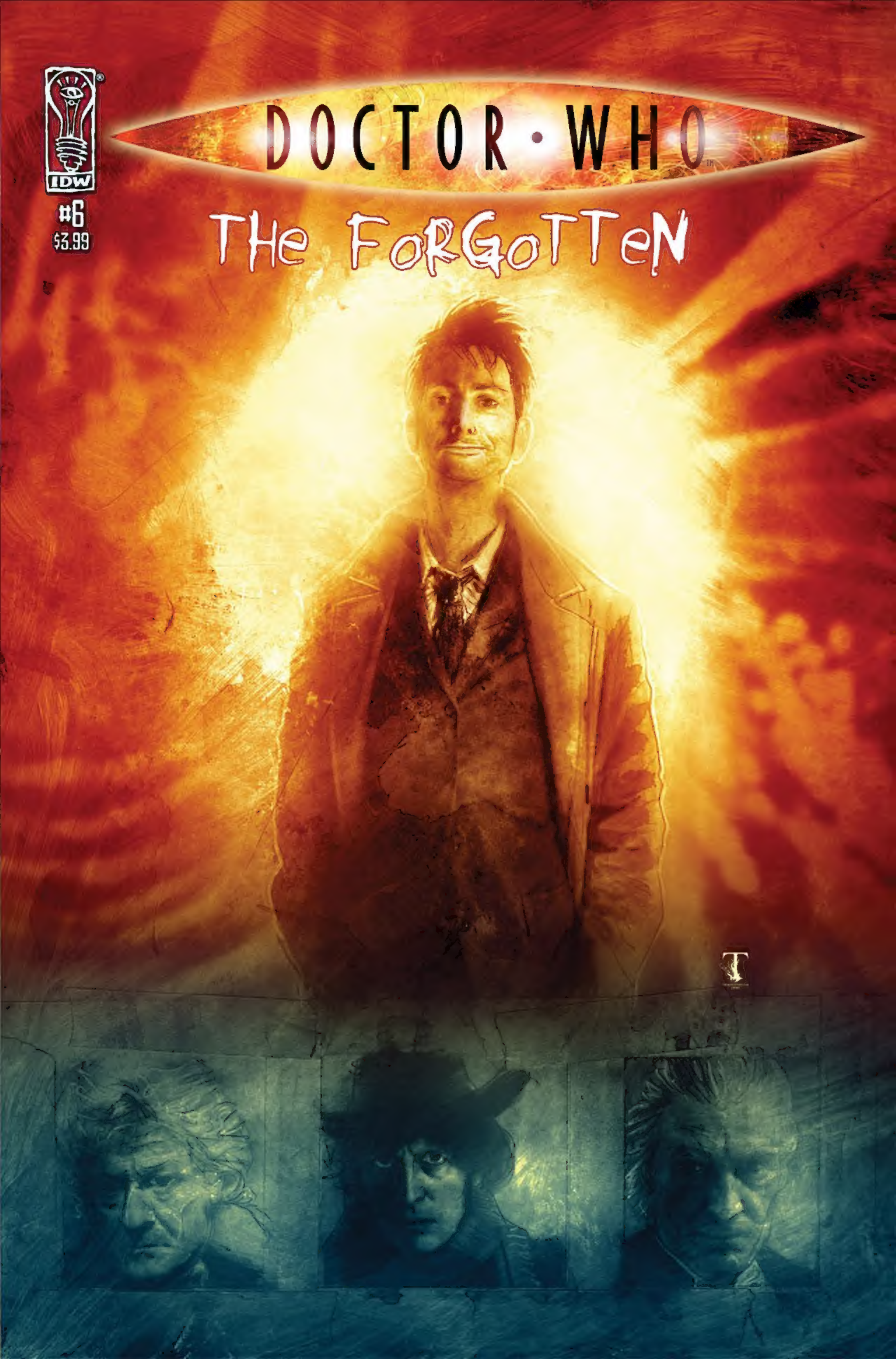
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DOCTOR WHO: THE FORGOTTEN
PART 6: "REUNION"

written by TONY LEE
pencils by KELLY YATES
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AND TSUNAMI STUDIOS
colors by KRIS CARTER

...
NOW THAT'S JUST STUPID.

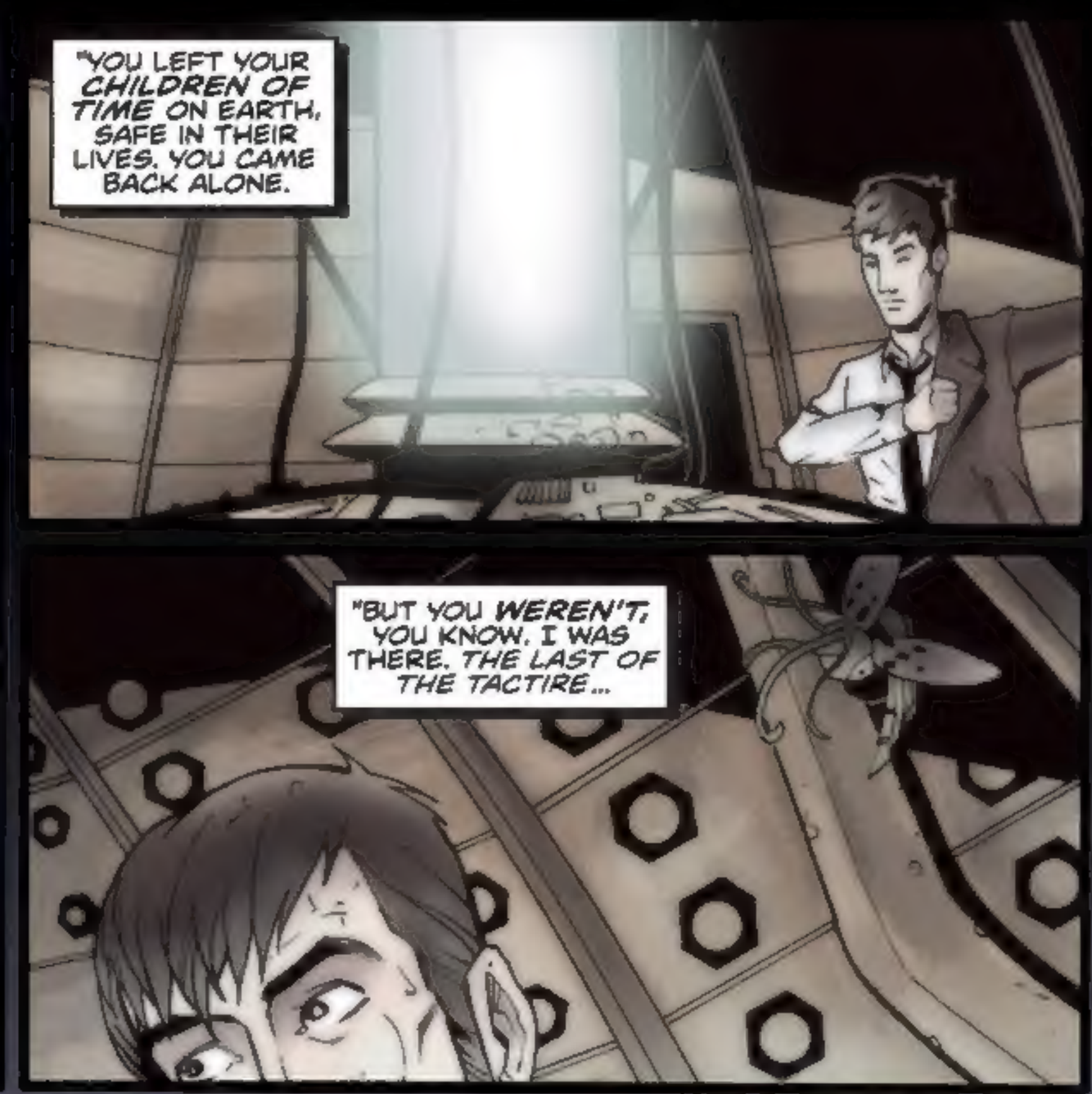
IS IT? WHO ELSE WOULD BE ABLE TO MASTER A GALLIFREYAN MATRIX SO EASILY?
WHO ELSE WOULD WANT YOUR REGENERATIONS?

GIVE ME SOME PAPER, AND I'LL WRITE YOU A LIST!
COME OFF IT! THE VALEYARD? THAT'S THE BEST YOU COULD THINK OF?
YOU WERE ON THE CRUCIBLE, WEREN'T YOU?! A STOWAWAY!

I WAS ON THE CRUCIBLE, DOCTOR. BUT YOU NEVER NOTICED ME. YOU NEVER NOTICED ANYTHING BUT YOUR PRECIOUS HUMANS.
TWENTY SEVEN PLANETS IN THE MEDUSA CASCADE, DOCTOR. DID YOU EVEN CONSIDER THAT THERE WOULD BE NON-HUMANOIDS AROUND?

I AM ES'CARTRSS OF THE TACTIRE. I WAS TAKEN FROM MY HOME, CALUFRAX MINOR.
AND BEFORE I COULD GET BACK TO IT, YOU MAROONED ME WITH A MILLION DALEKS.
CALUFRAX?
WASN'T THAT PART OF THE KEY TO TIME? NO, WAIT, THAT WAS A DIFFERENT PLANET–

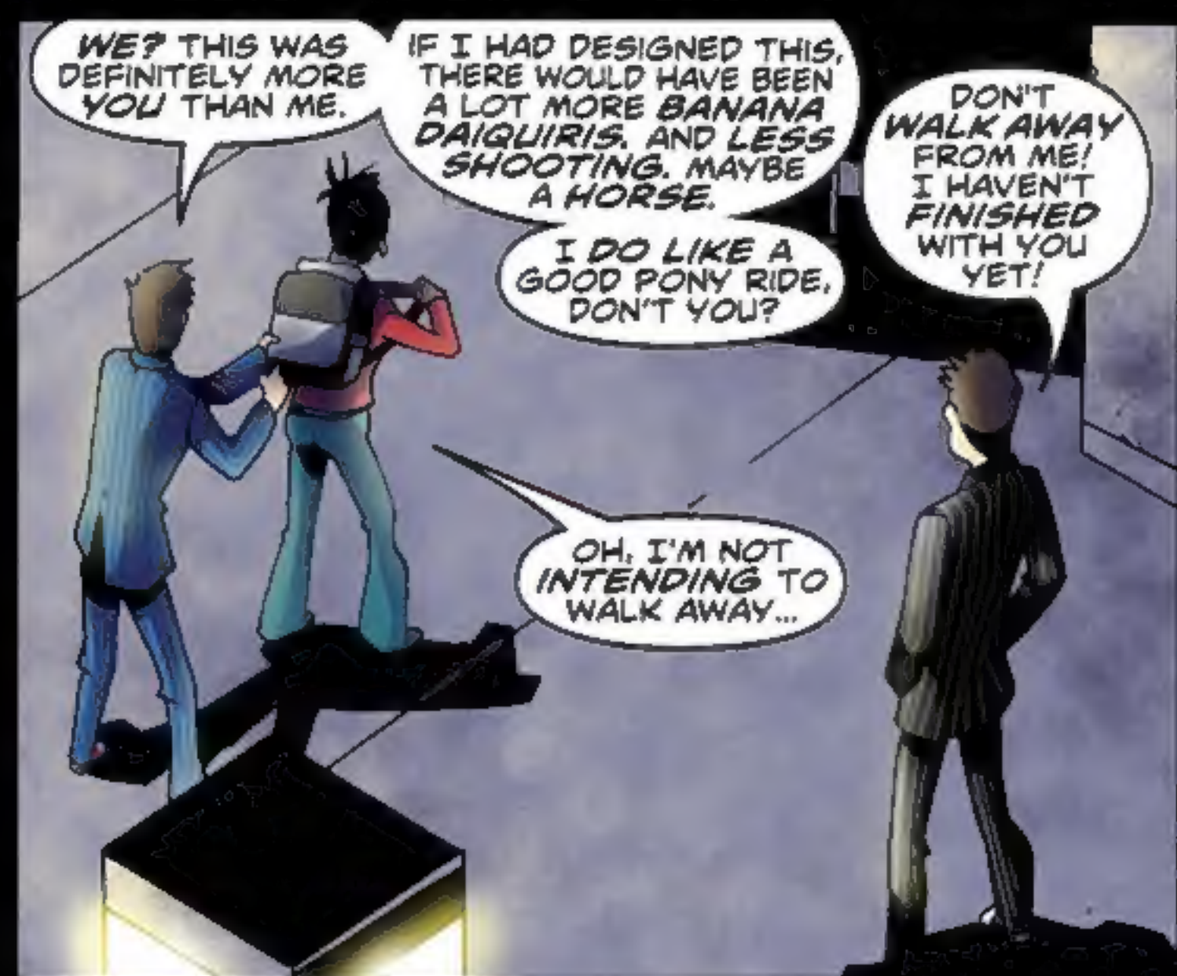
DON'T TRY TO PLAY "CUTE" WITH ME, DOCTOR!
I KNOW YOUR EVERY THOUGHT!


"YOU LEFT YOUR CHILDREN OF TIME ON EARTH, SAFE IN THEIR LIVES. YOU CAME BACK ALONE.
"BUT YOU WEREN'T, YOU KNOW. I WAS THERE. THE LAST OF THE TACTIRE...

"...THE CRANIAL PARASITES."

SORRY, SORRY– "CRANIAL PARASITE"? REALLY?
I MEAN, IT'S NOT AS BAD AS SOME I'VE HEARD, BUT STILL, REALLY?
DO YOU EVER SHUT UP? I HAD YOU, YET YOUR TARDIS HAD OTHER PLANS.
THE PSIONIC LINK YOU SHARE WAS ENOUGH TO MAKE A BRIDGE BETWEEN YOUR BODY AND THIS MATRIX WE STAND IN.

BUT WHEN YOU WENT INTO IT, I WAS BROUGHT IN, TOO. AND I WAS IN CONTROL.
AND LOOK WHAT WE CREATED, DOCTOR! LOOK WHAT WE SHAPED!


WE? THIS WAS DEFINITELY MORE YOU THAN ME.
IF I HAD DESIGNED THIS, THERE WOULD HAVE BEEN A LOT MORE BANANA DAIQUIRIS, AND LESS SHOOTING. MAYBE A HORSE.
I DO LIKE A GOOD PONY RIDE, DON'T YOU?
DON'T WALK AWAY FROM ME! I HAVEN'T FINISHED WITH YOU YET!
OH, I'M NOT INTENDING TO WALK AWAY...

...I INTEND TO RUN!

FZAAAAAP
LOOK-NOW I KNOW YOU'RE NOT MARTHA-SO DO YOU MIND... BEING SOMEONE ELSE?
I MEAN, IT'S NOTHING AGAINST YOU OR ANYTHING-
YOU'RE JUST... A BIT TOO RECENT-TOO RAW, YOU KNOW? PERHAPS IF YOU HAVE A "SHUFFLE" SETTING?
UNDERSTOOD.

HOW'S THIS, DOCTOR?
HARRY!
HARRY SULLIVAN! LOOK AT YOU!

LOOK OUT, DOCTOR! STEP BACK!

NOW THAT'S THE HARRY SULLIVAN THAT I REMEMBER!
THIS IS GREAT! SHOW ME MORE! SHUFFLE!

YOU REALLY HAVE TO WORK ON YOUR ANGER MANAGEMENT SKILLS, LEELA!

AND KEEP THOSE JANUS THORNS IN YOUR POUCH WHILE WE'RE AT IT!

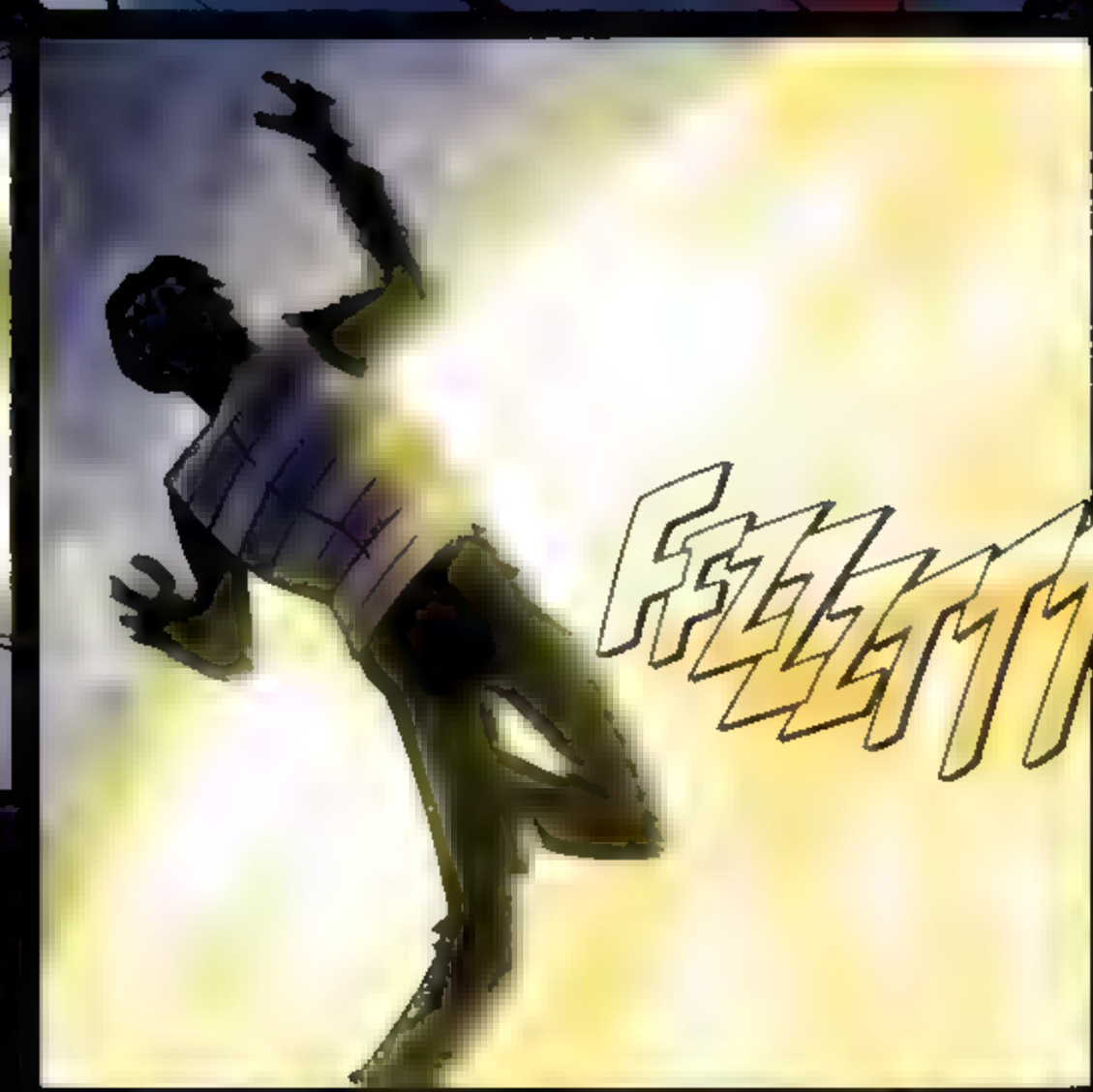
WHAT DO YOU THINK THAT THEY'RE DOING?
WELL, MEL, IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE GUARDING THAT WALL.
THIS LOOKS LIKE THE AREA THAT THE AUTON STOPPED US GOING NEAR.
THINK, MAN, THINK!
PARIS AND THE CELL—THEY WERE ABOUT KEYS. JUDOON AND THE COURTROOM—WELL, THAT'S SAYING THAT THINGS AREN'T ALWAYS WHAT THEY SEEM.
WAR ZONE, LIZARDS, AND EGYPT—ITEMS I HAVE ON ME THAT TURN OUT TO BE USEFUL. THE PSYCHIC PAPER LIKES TO TELL ME THAT THINGS AREN'T WHAT THEY SEEM...
...OF COURSE! WHAT IF THE PAPER MEANT SOMETHING ELSE?
THE FIRST THING THAT WE SAW? THE GREAT SEAL OF RASSILON! AND THEN LATER ON I REMEMBER THE KEY OF RASSILON!
AND WHAT'S A SIDE EFFECT OF THE KEY? MEMORY LOSS!
HAVE YOU STILL GOT ACE'S BASEBALL BAT?
IF EVERYTHING'S NOT RIGHT, THEN THIS IS WRONG.
AND IF THAT'S THE CASE—WITH THE HELP OF A GOOD OLD-FASHIONED TARDIS KEY TO REMOVE THE PERCEPTION FILTER FROM IT—WE GET...

...ALLEZ-OOP! THE GREAT KEY OF RASSILON!
NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS WORK OUT WHAT TO DO WITH IT!

OH, YEAH. AND ALSO WORK OUT HOW TO GET PAST THE GUARDS.

I THINK I MIGHT KNOW HOW TO GET PAST THEM, DOCTOR.
STEVEN TAYLOR! WELL, I NEVER! HOW ARE YOU?
WELL, APART FROM NOT BEING REAL AND ALL THAT!

YARRGH!


FZZZZTTT

NICE TRY, BUT I REALLY DON'T THINK THEY WANT US IN THERE.
YOU COULD BE RIGHT, DOCTOR. THEY'RE BLOCKING ALL ORGANIC FORMS FROM APPROACHING THE LOCK.
THIS MUST BE WHY, APART FROM THE SPIDERS, EVERYTHING HE'S THROWN AT US HAS BEEN MECHANICAL.

IF YOU'LL JUST WAIT THERE, SIR...
...I'LL UNLOCK THE DOOR.

STILL, IT'S NOT LIKE YOU'VE NEVER HAD A NON-ORGANIC COMPANION, IS IT, DOCTOR?
ABSOLUTELY, KAMELION.

PLEASE, KEEP YOUR DISTANCE.
CLUNK

GOOD WORK!
NOW JUST DON'T TURN INTO POLLY OR DODO UNTIL THE SHIELD GOES DOWN—OR YOU'LL GET FRIED AGAIN.
FEEL FREE TO TURN INTO SABALOM GLITZ, THOUGH.

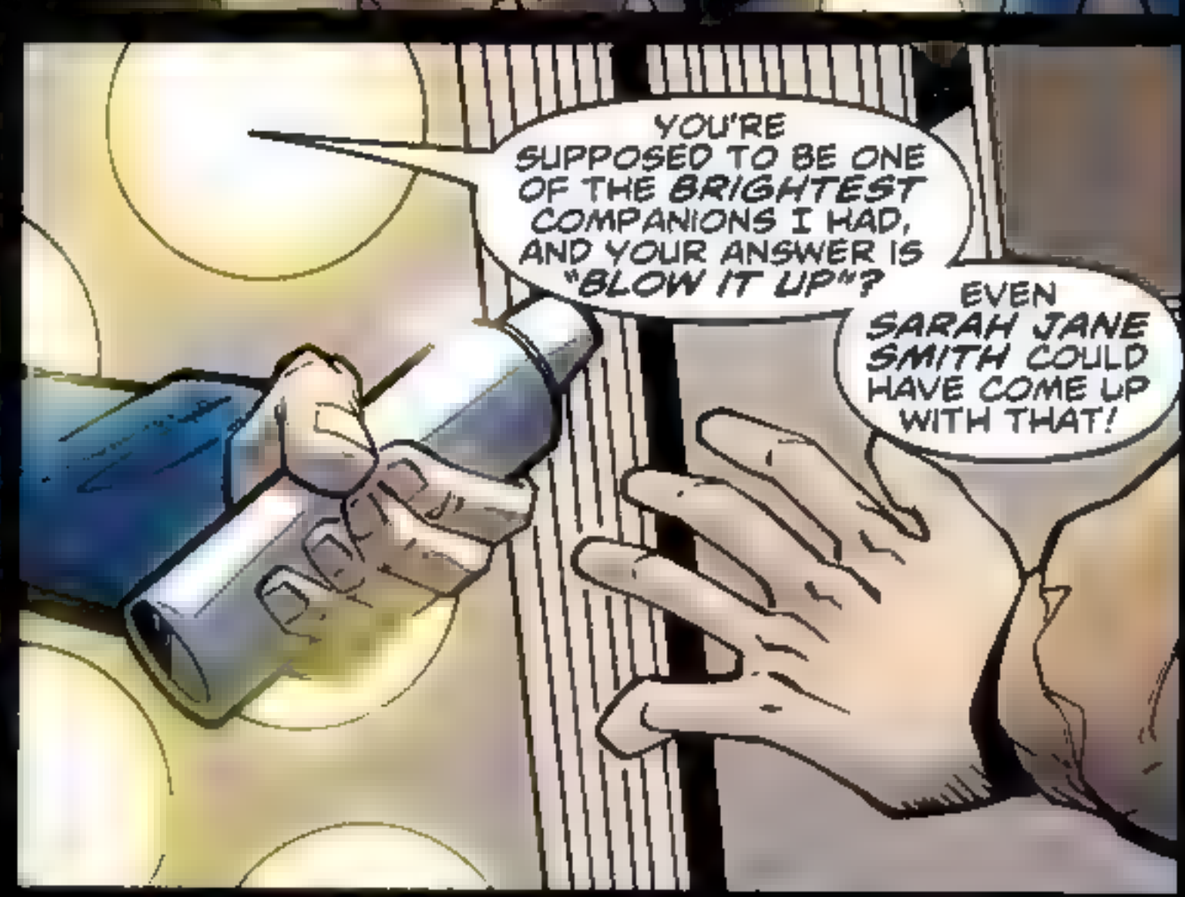
SHHHWWW
PLEASE LEAVE THE AREA. I WILL NOT ASK AGAIN.
WHAT? WHAT?
HE'S HOT-WIRED THE TARDIS MATRIX THROUGH AN OLD CONSOLE! THIS IS GENIUS WORK!
IF HE WASN'T TRYING TO KILL ME, I'D CONGRATULATE HIM!
IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO TO HELP?
NOT REALLY, NYSSA. I NEED TO STOP THE TIME ROTOR SO IT STOPS PUMPING POWER TO COUNT VON NASTY OUT THERE.
PROBLEM IS THE SENSORS ALL SAY IT IS TURNED OFF.
THERE HAS TO BE A WAY! IF I CAN'T TURN THIS OFF, THE MATRIX CAN'T BE CONTROLLED BY ME!
WHAT SORT OF MATHS WIZARD GETS OFF ON WORKING OUT PROBLEMS LIKE THIS, ANYWAY?!
CRASH
ONE LIKE ME, DOCTOR?

DOCTOR! COME OUT AND TAKE YOUR MEDICINE!
I CAN WAIT ALL DAY! CAN YOU?

THE DOCTOR HAS BREACHED THE WALL.
WHAT? WHY DID YOU LET HIM DO THAT?
GET YOUR CLOCKWORK FRIEND AND STOP HIM!

SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE ISN'T HAPPY OUT THERE.
WE HAVE A PROBLEM WITH THIS ROTOR. IT WON'T STOP.

I KNOW THAT—THAT'S WHY YOU'RE HERE!
WERE YOU ALWAYS LIKE THIS? OH, YES, YOU WERE. FORGOT THAT.
NO, I MEAN IT CAN'T BE STOPPED. HE'S REMOVED THE CONTROL LOCK.
WE CAN'T STOP THIS WITH MATHS—WE NEED TO USE FORCE. HERE, PASS ME THOSE CANS. I CAN MAXIMISE A DETONATION ZONE WHILE MINIMISING DAMAGE.


YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE ONE OF THE BRIGHTEST COMPANIONS I HAD, AND YOUR ANSWER IS "BLOW IT UP"?
EVEN SARAH JANE SMITH COULD HAVE COME UP WITH THAT!

HEY!
WHOOPS. FORGOT YOU WERE IN THERE, SARAH JANE.
UM. WELL, THIS IS AWKWARD.
WELL, THAT IS, IT'S NOT ABERDEEN AWKWARD.

AH, THERE YOU ARE. ARE YOU SURE THAT THIS'LL WORK?
I MEAN, NITRO 9 ISN'T THE MOST STABLE OF THINGS—AND THEY'RE A PAIN TO USE WITH A TIMER.
IT'LL WORK, DOCTOR.
ALL WE NEED TO DO IS DAMAGE THE VORTEX LOOP CONTROL, AND THE TIME ROTOR WILL CEASE TO WORK.
THIS SHOULD MAKE YOUR CONTROL OVER THE MATRIX MORE ABSOLUTE

WELL, THIS IS THE LAST ONE. NOW WE JUST NEED TO WORK OUT A GOOD TIMER...
...NOW WHERE DID MY CLOCKWORK MOUSE GO? OH. HELLO.

ADRIC! NO!

DOCTOR! GET OUT OF HERE! I'VE GOT THIS!
NO! I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU DIE AGAIN, ADRIC!
I CAN DISMANTLE THE DROID—WE COULD USE IT AS A TIMING DEVICE!

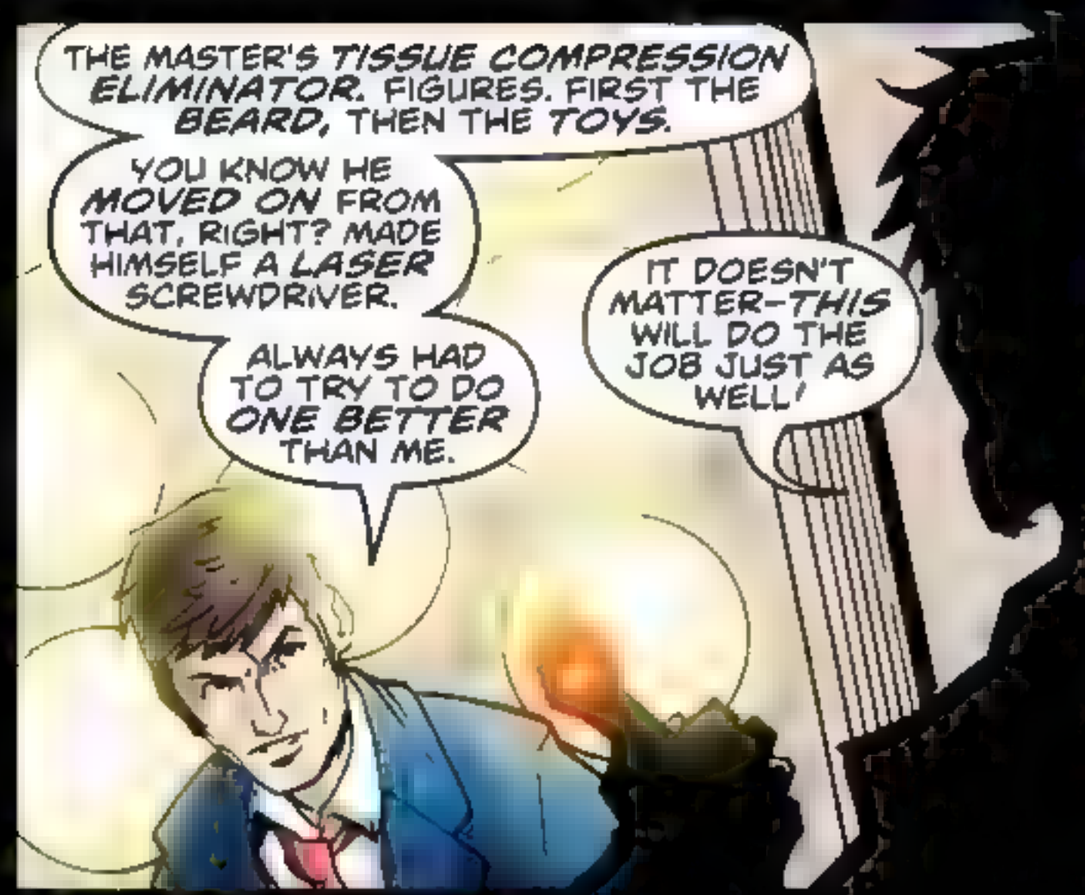
DON'T WORRY, DOCTOR, THE CALCULATIONS ARE RIGHT THIS TIME. THE TIMER'S NOT NEEDED.
IT'S NOT A POINTLESS DEATH. I'M NOT REAL, AFTER ALL—

Foom

ADRIC, NOT AGAIN.
NOT LIKE THIS.

TEARS, DOCTOR? IT'S NOT LIKE HE REALLY EXISTED HERE, AFTER ALL.
ONLY ONE PERSON CAN TRULY DIE HERE, YOU KNOW.

THAT'S YOU, BY THE WAY.


THE MASTER'S TISSUE COMPRESSION ELIMINATOR. FIGURES. FIRST THE BEARD, THEN THE TOYS.
YOU KNOW HE MOVED ON FROM THAT, RIGHT? MADE HIMSELF A LASER SCREWDRIVER.
ALWAYS HAD TO TRY TO DO ONE BETTER THAN ME.
IT DOESN'T MATTER—THIS WILL DO THE JOB JUST AS WELL!

WELL, IT WOULD...
...IF YOU DIDN'T HAVE THE SAFETY ON.
WHAT?

WHMP
HNF!

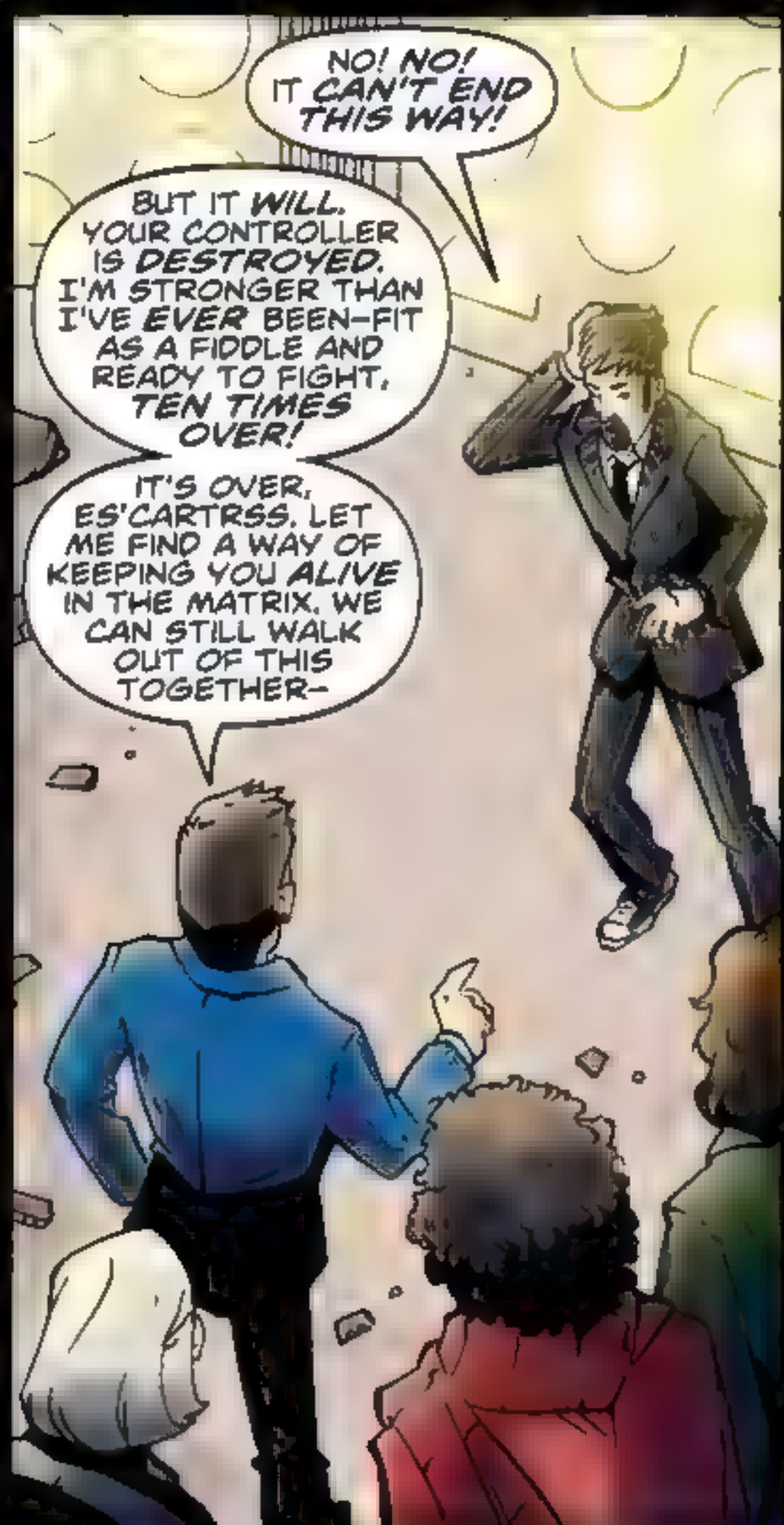
GET!
OFF!
ME!
CLATTER

STOP THIS NOW WHILE YOU CAN! BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
IT ALREADY IS TOO LATE, DOCTOR! NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS...
...ONLY ONE OF US CAN WALK AWAY FROM THE MATRIX ALIVE!

YOU'RE RIGHT–THIS IS OVER. BUT YOU MADE ONE VITAL MISTAKE, ES'CARTRSS.
YOU TRIED TO KILL A TIME LORD– THE LAST TIME LORD. IN FACT–IN A BATTLE OF WILLS, HERE, IN THE MATRIX.

YOU'RE NOT THE FIRST TO TRY IT– ESPECIALLY WITH ME–BUT JUST LIKE THE OTHERS, YOU'RE DOOMED TO FAIL.
YOU SEE, NO TIME LORD IS JUST A SINGLE PERSON. WE ARE THE SUM OF ALL OF OUR PAST LIVES. AND WHEN YOU DEAL WITH ONE OF US...

...YOU DEAL WITH ALL OF US.
HELLO WE'RE THE DOCTOR. FROM GALLIFREY.
AND WE'RE VERY. VERY UNHAPPY.

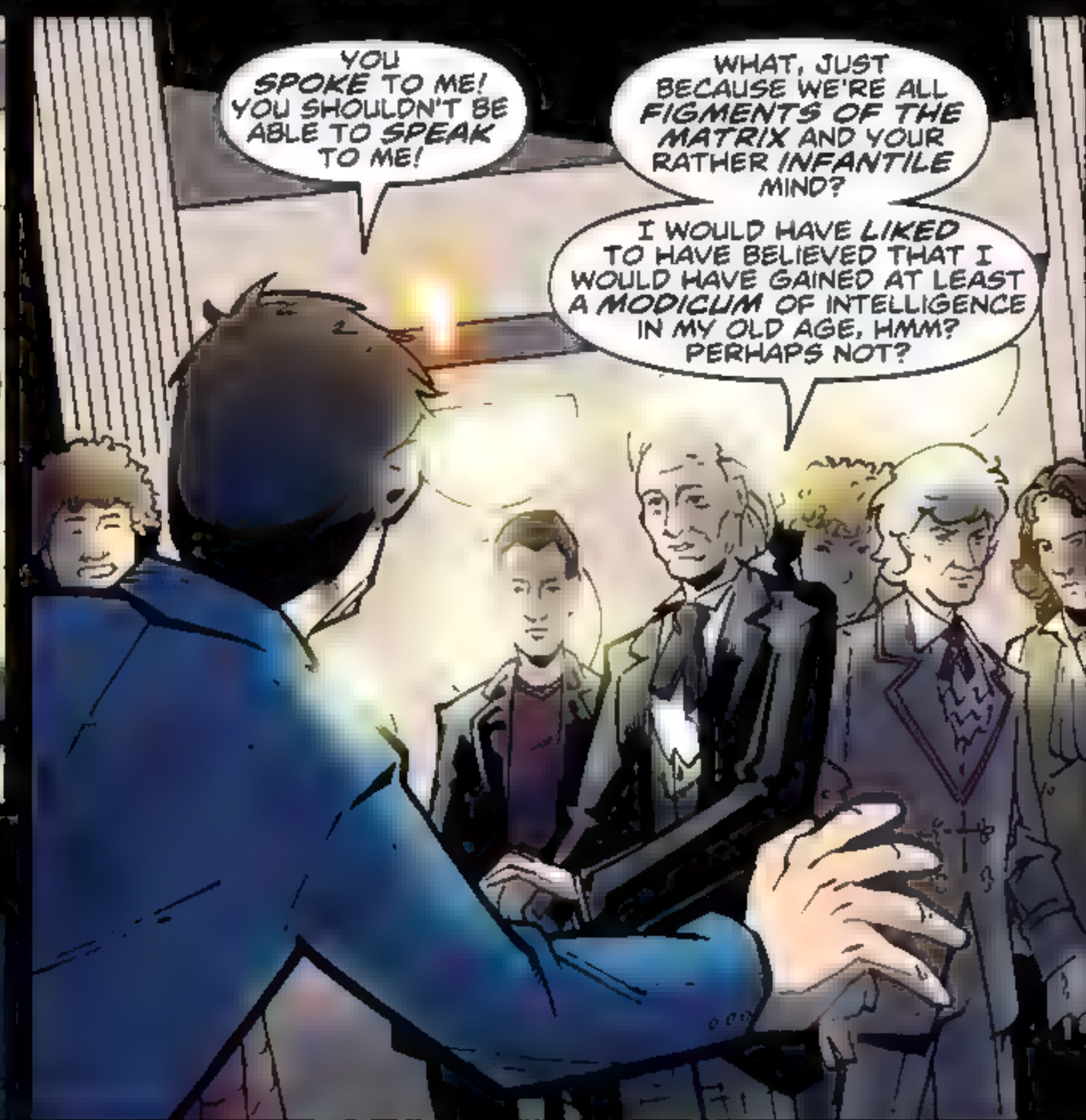

NO! NO! IT CAN'T END THIS WAY!
BUT IT WILL. YOUR CONTROLLER IS DESTROYED. I'M STRONGER THAN I'VE EVER BEEN–FIT AS A FIDDLE AND READY TO FIGHT, TEN TIMES OVER!
IT'S OVER, ES'CARTRSS. LET ME FIND A WAY OF KEEPING YOU ALIVE IN THE MATRIX. WE CAN STILL WALK OUT OF THIS TOGETHER–

NEVER! I'D RATHER DIE THAN BE YOUR PET!
IF THAT'S YOUR DECISION THEN...
...CONTACT.

YOU CAN'T KILL ME! I CREATED THIS!
WHAT–I'M MELTING! OH, WHAT A WORLD, WHAT A WORLD! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
YOU CREATED A BODY, BUT IT'S A TIME LORD BODY.
AND THE TIME LORDS DON'T EXIST ANYMORE. EXCEPT FOR ME.

I'VE JUST REMINDED THE MATRIX OF THIS. AND IT'S MAKING CHANGES.
IT'S REMOVING THE ERRONEOUS DATA. YOU.
I'M SORRY, ES'CARTRSS. I'M SO, SO SORRY.
I WARNED YOU. YOU DID THIS.

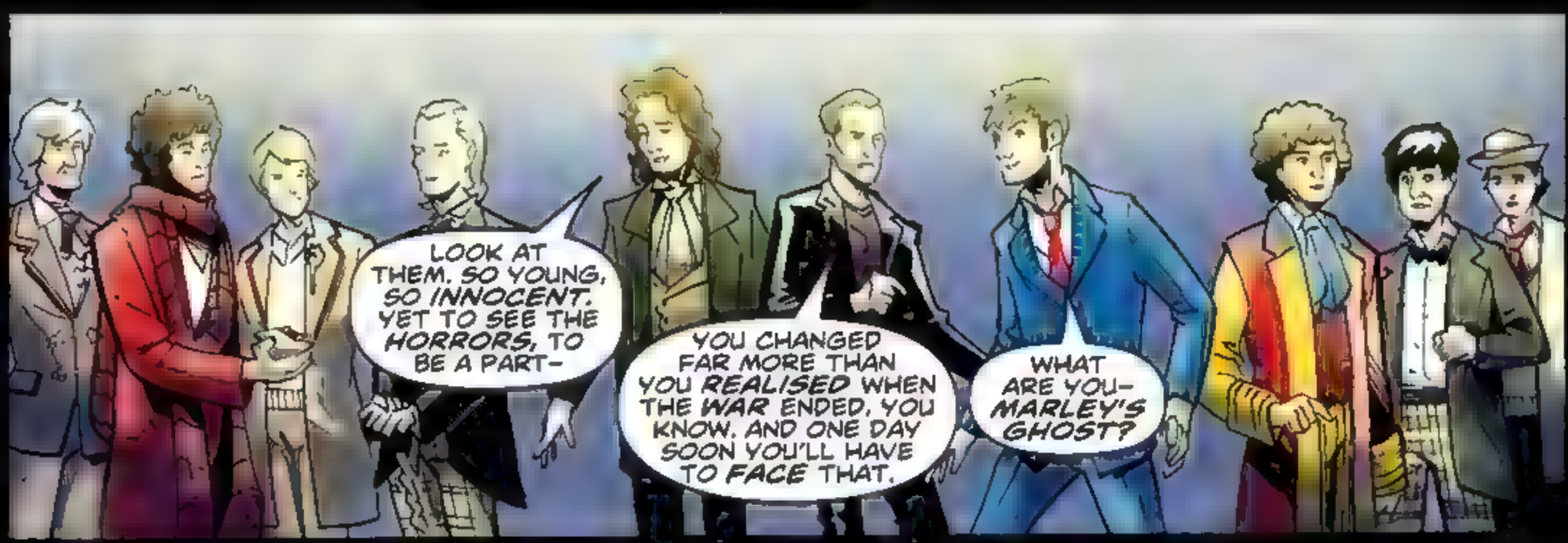
OH, DEAR, WHAT AN ANTICLIMACTIC WAY TO GO, EH? HMM?

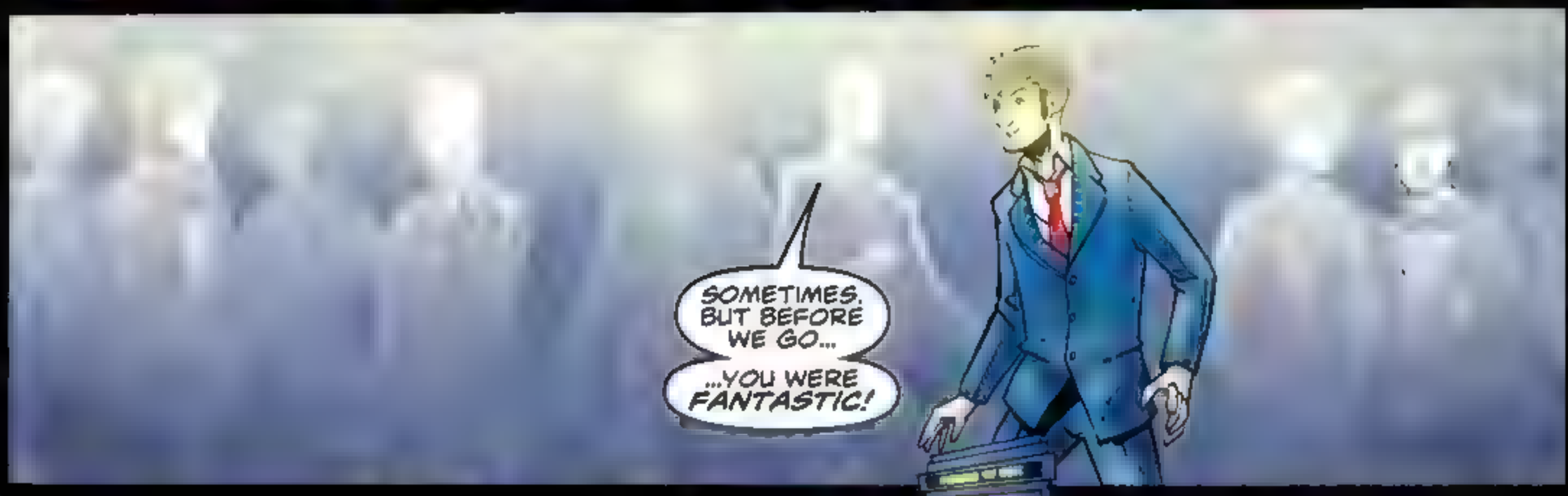

YOU SPOKE TO ME! YOU SHOULDN'T BE ABLE TO SPEAK TO ME!
WHAT, JUST BECAUSE WE'RE ALL FIGMENTS OF THE MATRIX AND YOUR RATHER INFANTILE MIND?
I WOULD HAVE LIKED TO HAVE BELIEVED THAT I WOULD HAVE GAINED AT LEAST A MODICUM OF INTELLIGENCE IN MY OLD AGE, HMM? PERHAPS NOT?

GAINED INTELLIGENCE? WHY? IT NEVER HAPPENED FOR ALL TEETH AND CURLS THERE...
HEY! I RESEMBLE THAT REMARK!

AND IT'S SO GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN!
AGAIN? OH, DEAR– TIMEY WIMEY STUFF?
I'D JUST LIKE TO SAY–JOLLY WELL DONE THERE!

WELL, YES, BUT I FEEL THAT MY EXPERIENCE IN THE MATRIX AGAINST THE REAL VALEYARD WAS INVALUABLE HERE.
OF COURSE IT WAS. YOU'RE VERY IMPORTANT. WELL DONE.


LOOK AT THEM. SO YOUNG, SO INNOCENT. YET TO SEE THE HORRORS, TO BE A PART-
YOU CHANGED FAR MORE THAN YOU REALISED WHEN THE WAR ENDED, YOU KNOW. AND ONE DAY SOON YOU'LL HAVE TO FACE THAT.
WHAT ARE YOU- MARLEY'S GHOST?


SOMETIMES. BUT BEFORE WE GO...
...YOU WERE FANTASTIC!

GREAT. BUT HOW DO I GET BACK?

THERE'S THE WAY OUT, DOCTOR. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS OPEN THE DOOR AND YOU'RE HOME.
CLICK MY RUBY RED SLIPPERS AND SAY "THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME"?
WELL, THE SHOES ARE RED, BUT I DON'T THINK THAT'LL HAPPEN, DO YOU? AND THE KEY I DID HAVE...
...WELL, THAT SEEMED TO HAVE OTHER PLANS INVOLVING VELVET AND A CAPE.

ALL THESE YEARS I'VE TAKEN THIS, YOU FOR GRANTED.
ALWAYS EXPECTING THAT I'D FIND MY WAY TO YOU, THAT YOU'D FIND YOUR WAY TO ME.
AND NOW I HAVE NO WAY TO GET THROUGH THIS DOOR WHEN I NEED TO.
YOU ALWAYS HAD THE WAY TO ENTER THE TARDIS, DOCTOR...
...AND WITH YOU, ANYTHING'S POSSIBLE. SURELY RIVER TAUGHT YOU THAT.
RIVER SONG. BLESS YOU, MARTHA JONES, YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT.

Click

THAT'LL BE THE EXIT, THEN.
STRANGE– I EXPECTED HARPS.

WAIT!
BEFORE YOU GO, I MAY NEVER GET A CHANCE TO COME BACK HERE...

...AND THERE'S ONE COMPANION I'D REALLY LIKE TO SEE AGAIN. ONE LAST TIME.
IT–IT'S BEEN HARD, THESE YEARS OF TRAVELLING. ALWAYS ALONE, EXCEPT FOR SCATTERED MOMENTS OF COMPANIONSHIP.

PLEASE. YOU KNOW WHO I WANT–WHO I NEED TO SEE.

OF COURSE, DOCTOR.

GRANDFATHER?

SUSAN, OH, SUSAN.
IT'S SO GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN!

LOOK, I KNOW YOU'RE NOT REAL, BUT BEAR WITH ME, OKAY?
ALL THESE YEARS I TRAVELLED, I NEVER REGRETTED LEAVING A COMPANION AS MUCH AS I DID WITH YOU.
BUT YOU WERE YOUNG AND IN LOVE–YOU NEEDED TO MAKE YOUR OWN WAY–NOT FOLLOW A DODDERY, OLD FOOL AROUND.

AND BY THE TIME I REALISED THAT I NEEDED TO SAY THIS–TO APOLOGISE–YOU WERE TAKEN FROM ME.
EVERYONE WAS TAKEN FROM ME.
GRANDFATHER, I ALWAYS LOVED YOU. AND I KNOW THAT IN YOUR HEART OF HEARTS YOU MADE THE RIGHT DECISION.
BUT NOW IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO MOVE ON, TIME FOR YOU TO BE LEFT BEHIND AND START A NEW LIFE.

LOOK TO THE LIGHT, GRANDFATHER. IGNORE THE DARKNESS AHEAD.
GOODBYE.

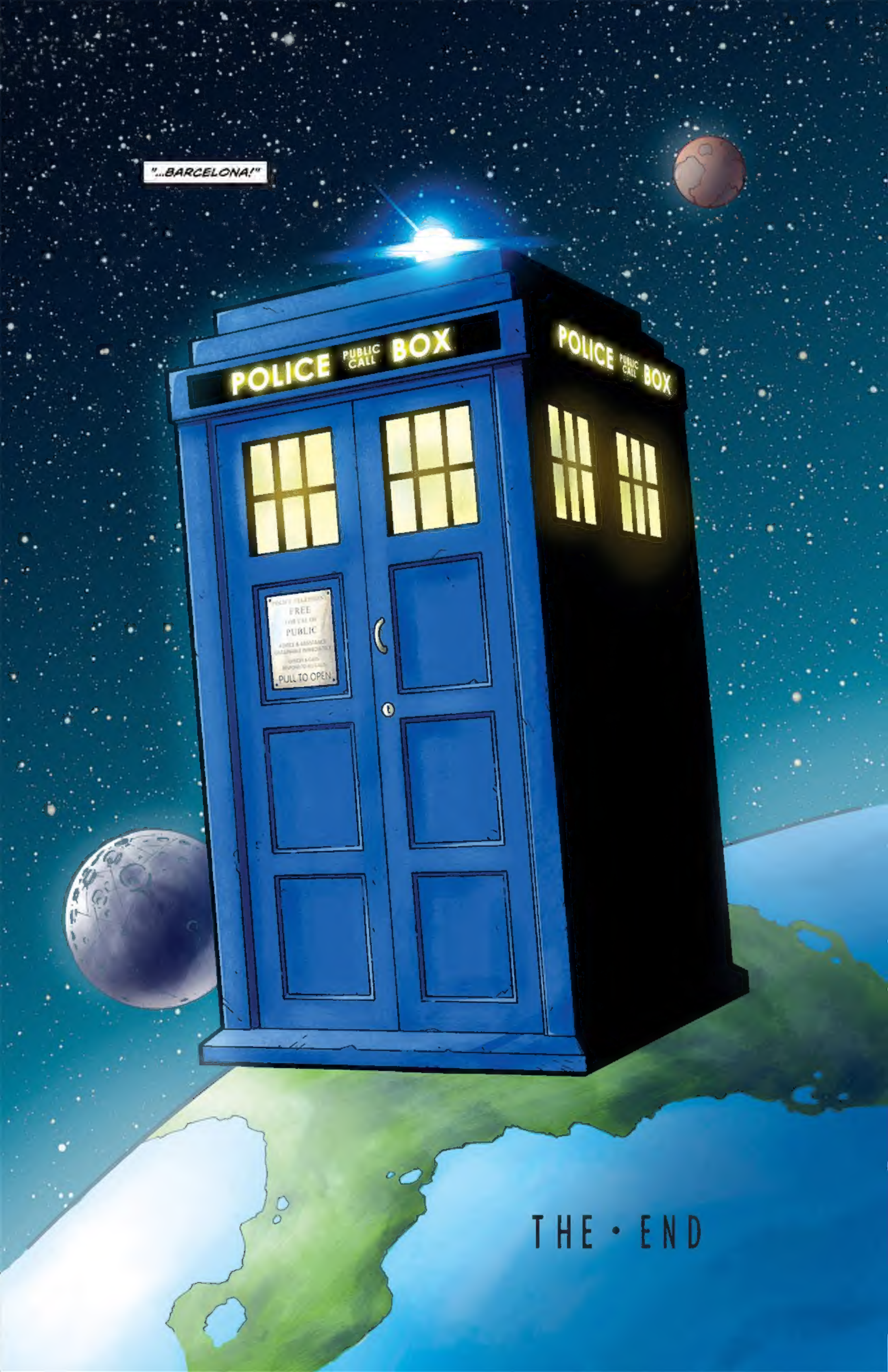
HNF

LOOK, TOTO, IT WAS ALL A DREAM.
THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME.
URGH. HORRID THING. NO WONDER ITS PLANET LEFT IT BEHIND WITH THE DALEKS.
LITTLE SQUIDDY NO-MATES.

EVERYTHING'S BACK WHERE IT SHOULD BE. MARTHA'S BACK ON EARTH. DONNA'S...
...WELL, WHERE SHE NEEDS TO BE. I'M ALL ALONE AGAIN.

WELL, MAYBE NOT ALONE, EH?
THANK YOU. I DON'T SAY IT ENOUGH TO YOU.

RIGHT THEN, NO TIME TO LOSE-ALLONS-Y, AS THEY SAY.
WHERE SHALL WE GO NOW? I KNOW JUST THE PLACE...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